Chapter 224: The Return of the Divine Triad

The battle against the Veil of Null had ended, leaving the Abyss in a fragile state of recovery. The oppressive darkness that had once permeated the realm was gone, replaced by an eerie silence. The remnants of the Veil's realm hung in the void like faint echoes of its former power, swirling and coalescing as if reluctant to fade completely.

Sung Jin-Woo stood amidst the ruins, his twelve wings glowing with dark silver light. In his hand, the Scepter of Dominion pulsed with subdued energy, as though acknowledging the triumph over an ancient adversary. He extended his hand, and the remnants of the Veil of Null’s realm gravitated toward him, drawn to his immense power.

As the fragments merged with his essence, a surge of energy coursed through him. His hearts—original, black, and celestial—resonated in unison, amplifying the influx of power. It was not just strength he gained; it was knowledge, a deeper understanding of the Abyss and the primordial forces that shaped the multiverse.

“Another piece of the puzzle,” Sung Jin-Woo murmured, his gaze shifting toward the distant void. “This power will be used to protect, not destroy.”

With a final glance at the Abyss, he spread his twelve wings, each feather radiating divine energy. The realm responded to his presence, stabilizing as he ascended.

Ashborn, his ten celestial wings shimmering with soft golden light, observed the Abyss from a distance. He stood on a precipice overlooking the vast expanse, his mind calm yet alert. The battle had reminded him of the ever-present dangers lurking beyond the known realms.

“The Absolute Castle awaits,” he said quietly to himself. With a single, fluid motion, his wings carried him upward, piercing through layers of reality as he began his journey back to his domain.

Sung Su-Ho’s fiery dragon wings blazed brightly as he surveyed the aftermath. The remnants of the Abyss no longer posed a threat, but the weight of the battle lingered in his heart.

“Father has gained more power,” he mused, a faint smile touching his lips. “The balance will hold.”

With a powerful beat of his wings, he took flight, leaving a trail of golden fire in his wake. His destination was clear: Eternis Draconis, the citadel of his legacy.

Back in the Umbra Citadel, Sung Jin-Woo appeared within the grand throne room. The chamber, vast and filled with shadowy figures kneeling in silent reverence,

seemed to hum with anticipation. He strode to his throne, the Scepter of Dominion vanishing from his hand as he sat down.

The remnants of the Veil of Null’s power settled within him, merging seamlessly with his being. He felt stronger, more attuned to the multiverse, and yet, there was a lingering question in his mind. What other forces had been watching as they battled the Veil?

“Prepare the Citadel,” Sung Jin-Woo commanded, his voice echoing through the shadows. “The multiverse is vast, and there are still secrets left to uncover.”

In the Absolute Castle, Ashborn returned to his sanctum. His ten celestial wings folded as he entered the grand hall, where the Apostles of God awaited him. Their six wings gleamed in the light of the Absolute Crown fragment that hung above the castle.

“The Veil of Null has been destroyed,” Ashborn announced. “But vigilance must be maintained. The multiverse is a delicate balance, and it is our duty to ensure it remains so.”

In Eternis Draconis, Sung Su-Ho landed on the fiery spire of his citadel. The Dragonkins and Fiery Dragon Lords gathered below, their roars of acknowledgment echoing through the volcanic mountains.

“The battle has been won,” Sung Su-Ho declared, his voice carrying the weight of his authority. “But the journey is far from over. We will rise to meet whatever challenges come our way.”

Thus, the Divine Triad returned to their respective realms, each carrying the weight of their roles. The remnants of the Veil of Null’s realm served as a reminder of the multiverse's vast and untamed nature.

For Sung Jin-Woo, the battle was not just a victory but a step toward greater understanding and strength. And for the multiverse, it was another day safeguarded by the Divine Triad, the guardians of existence.